# Good Jokes

Si Perkins-Here's an advertisement about "Pitfalls of a Great City -How to Avoid Them.

Rube Meddlers-Ych! Deacon Korntop sent 'em 25 cents for it and-Sir Perkins-Jiminy crickets! must be scand'lous readin'.

Rube Medders-It was so. It jest "Don't leave the farm."-Philadelphia Press.

## Two Ways.

Knicker-I let nature cure and pay the doctor the bill. Bocker-I let the doctor cure and pay nature the bill.

TRUE RECIPROCITY.

Clarence-I told the minister he might kiss you.

Clarence-He thanked me and said that under the circumstances he

acumen, and-

cial stroke."

cackle about.

can't cackle!"

street.

A Business Failure.

"Well," he said dismally, after her

refusal, "that is the first time I ever

failed in any enterprise I undertook."

love and business," replied Miss Gold-

rox. "None can deny your business

this thing purely and simply as a finan-

Fashionable.

now?" asked the man across

man with the poultry.

"Aren't your hengs laying any eggs

"Oh, yes; plenty of 'em," replied the

"Don't hear 'em cackling any, so

'Oh, yes, they're 'aying eggs all

supposed they were doing nothing to

right, but they've all got tonsilitis and

"There's where you're wrong. All

.Cordelia-And what did he say?

Making the Best of It.

"I'd like to get a postage stamp,"

"Here it is," said the druggist, hand-

"This is a two-cent stamp, ain't it?"

"Hain't you got any one-cent

"Well, I guess I'll have to take it

Flashing a resentful look at the

druggist she picked up the stamp,

threw a cent on the showcase, and

walked out with the air of a tragedy

Had Not Decided.

of my daughters will have a house

free from all incumbrances. Susie

will have the one at the cross-roads,

Maggie will have the one at the hill,

and Rosie will have the one on the

river. I forgot to ask you which one

of my daughters you are in love with?

look at the houses first .- Fliegende

Breezy March.

deal," they said to March, clutching

fluttering raiment.

an instant.

is a disease.

encounter.

"It seems to us you blow a great

The boisterous month held peace for

"You're jealous," it made reply

Which, indeed, seemed to be the

"You are all trying to raise the wind,

and I've got you beaten to a frazzle.'

Hard to Part.

Gunner-Wise men tell us that love

Guyer-Sort of a lingering disease.

Gunner-Why do you call it linger-

Guyer-Did you ever see two love:

Way of the World.

last night it has ever been my lot to

He-I met two of the happiest men

He-One of them had just been mar-

ried and the other had just been di-

kissing good night in a doorway?

She-What was the trouble?

vorced.-Chicago News.

Sultor-Er-er-I'll have to take a

Father of Three Daughters-Each

"No; we don't keep them."

but it isn't what I want at all."

would gorego the usual fee.

said the little girl.

ing it out.

"Yes."

stamps?'

queen.

Lest We Forget. "Old Coinleigh always carries a

pocket full of nickels. It's one of his eccentricities

"Yes. He used to be a street car conductor before he fell into his uncle's fortune, and he jingles the nickels every once in a while to keep himself from getting a swelled head." -Detroit Free Press.

#### Good Scheme.

Tommy-That medicine's nasty. Mommy-Did you take a whole spoonful of it as I told you? Tommy-No'm. I couldn't find a spoon, so I took a fork full.

Foiled Again. "Madam, you have a daughter. Does she sing popular songs?"

"Does she play on the plano?" 'No. she-"Does she paint in water or oil col-

"No. she---"

"Does she recite 'Curfew Shall Not Ring To-night'?"

"She is the modern young girl for whom I have been searching, with no accomplishments. Present me to her, madam.

"But, my dear sir, you won't let me speak. She is only 6 months old."

#### Prevalent Decay.

"This," exclaimed the orator, "is a decadent nation. As before the fall of Rome everything was rotten, so to-day in our erstwhile fair land everything-"

Just here an egg struck him fairly. His nostrils dilated.

"I desire," he continued, "before retiring, to add that this egg is corroborative evidence."

#### Did the Biz.

"So you used some of the liniment I left here yesterday," said the agent. 'Didn't you find that 't worked well?" "I should say so!" cried the lady "I mistook it for the furniture polish and it took all the skin off the piano legs in one application!"-Detroit

Free Press. Couldn't Cash Them. "Your nephew seemed to be an unusually clever fellow in college. To tell the truth, I thought so much

How did he come out?" "Oh, all right. When he got out in the world he found his opinions weren't worth a cent."

knowledge at his age would spoil him

Troublesome Things.
Redd-Which do you think gives a man the most trouble-wives or automobiles? Greene-Well, in my case, I should say wives.

"Do you really mean it?" "I certainly do! I've had two wives, but only one automobile!"

### Verisimilitude.

"You do a good deal of wrangling at your lodge meetings, don't you?" "Why, yes: we have our little disagreements now and then, of course."

"Yet you call yourselves brothers." "Well, why shouldn't we? Some imes we squabble and fight as if we were real brothers."

## Bunching Anniversaries.

"There's a young man who's money saver. He'll be rich some "But there is a difference between

What's he done?" "Well, for one thing, he married a girl whose birthday comes on the 25th of December and he insisted on being my friends know that I considered married on that day, too."

## He Found It.

There was a loud knock, and the answering servant held a long colloquy with the caller. Afterward: "What was that, Sarah?" the mis ress asked.

"Why, ma'am, it was a gentleman who was looking for the wrong house.

## Misplaced.

Nell-I suppose he surprised you when he kissed your hand? Belle-Yes, and I told him I didn' think he'd stoop so low as that.

## IMPOSSIBLE.



Wife-She was so impertinent I was absolutely speechless. Husband-I should like to have seen you.

## Tush-Tush!

"How that crowd of women did knock Miss Butte when she left them! Each one had some different roast for her. It was a perfect symphony of hammering."

"I should call it a rapsody."

#### The Weakness of the Sex. "How is it that women will not

learn. by experience?" "I suppose it is because they constitutionally object to anything giving them a few wrinkles."

#### Lifting Them. "I notice," said the traveler, "that quite a number of people are collect-

ing silver spoons. Is that a new "No," replied the hotel clerk, "just

the same old kleptomania."

## Apologies Received.

Eva-Why, Jack is the slowest felow I ever met. He can only give an accept an apology.

apology for a kiss. Edna-Well, I am always willing to Milwaukee Sentinel.

## His Cue.

Gunner-They say this book entitled "A Step Backward" was inspired. I wonder where the author ever got his inspiration? Guyer-Oh, I guess he watched

woman stepping off a street car.

## Proof Otherwise.

"I see another savant has taken up the kissing matter again. He claims that it is decidedly unhealthy."

## "Bosh! Microbes thrive on It."

chest on Sunday." "It's all right, papa," replied the young architect, "I am building a

with a heavy hammer.

strokes but carried him forward once

No one will ever know the agony

Paul Nocquet endured in the two

hours' he struggled againts the inevit-

able. He reached the second mile post

in his journey, and the lights of Am-

ityville were still far off. With a de-

spairing movement he plunged into

Bass Creek. His waning strength car-

ried him but slowly to Catt's Island, a

poor shelf of sand midway in the

swamp. He crawled pitifully upon the

ledge and gave an agonized glance at

the mainland. He drew himself to his

full height and gave a step forward

Nature Rebe's and Man Dies.

That was the end. Nature could go

Captain Henry Purdy of Amityville,

strolling along the mainland about

midnight, heard a wild cry of despair

and then all was still. Face down in

the mire, Paul Nocquet lay resigned to

The moon paled and was blotted out

as the lights of Amityville grew dim

in the awakening dawn. Slowly the

tide rose, and by sunrise a placid

sheet of water glistened over the spot

where Paul Nocqut had fallen, fighting

old son driving nails promiscuously

"Son," said the sire, "this is Sun-

day. You must not get out your tool

and tottered.

no further.

to the end.

more to a stretch of swamp.

#### After a Long Night of Agony All day groups of Long Islanders searched the country round about Jones' Beach for the missing aeronaut. hoping against hope that he had found safety. A government tug patroled the

The body of Paul Nocquet, sculptor and aeronaut, who ascended in his balloon from the Union Gas Works in the Bronx, New York, on the afternoon of April 3 was found at 6 o'clock next night on Catt's Island, in Pass Creek. two miles from Amityville, Long Island, face down in the marsh, dead from exposure after one of the most thrilling, desperate and awe-inspiring struggles that human creature ever Lured on by the lights of Amity-

Daring Aeronaut Dies in Swamp

wille, which, like a false beacon, illuminated the mainland apparently but Took the Only Fatal Course. half a mile away, Nocquet abandoned his balloon on Jones Beach, where he had made a landing, and started for the haven of twinkling lights ahead. His course led him direct into the morass. Boatmen in the neighbor-

hood avoid it by day, a place of tall, without fatality. waving seagrass that hides a trap of thick, black adhesive mud and slime, with deep hidden pools between, so what chance had the wayfarer by night? Plunged Deeper Into the Mire.

Every step plunged him deeper into his waist, now to his arm pits, drag- end to a career of highest promise.

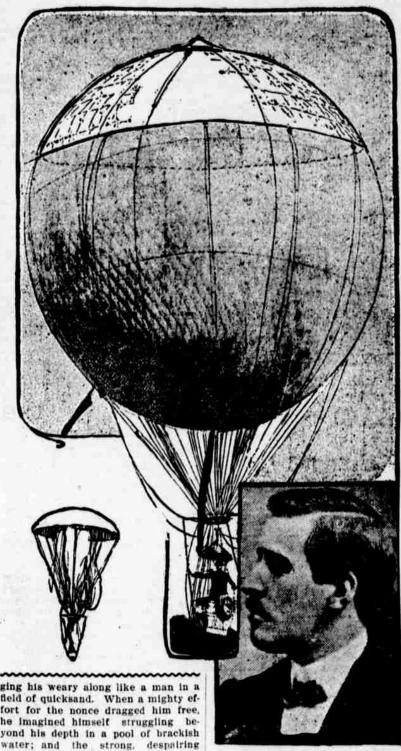
made for life.

sea off shore on the chance that the balloon had been carried oceanward, a dragnet was thrown out in search. but it was not until 6 o'clock at night. when the tide had gone out, that Captain George Smith of Amityville, scouring the marsh, located the dead sculptor-aeronaut in the waters of Catt's Island.

Almost any course but the one which he adopted would have led the man to safety. Had he remained with his balloon, sought the Jones Beach life-saving station or traveled to the west his adventure would have ended

It was his sixteenth ascension. The other fifteen had been accomplished without a hitch. The sixteenth was successful up to the point where he brought his balloon to earth on the edge of the Atlantic. Then it was that the impetuosity of his nature got he mire-to his knees first, next to the better of his judgment and put an

The daring aeronaut who lost his life in an ascension at New York and the balloon which was wrecked and found stranded on the Long Island



Paul Nocquet.

I staggers the mind to contemplate he tortures which Nocquet endured in

is two hours' struggle to gain the mainland at Amityville. He had covred about one-half the distance beween James Beach and the shore when he died. In the course of his curney he had crossed fourteen small slands and swam or waded through the rivuicts between them.

With Evercost and Life-Preserver. Up to the last Island, he had worn his overcoat rad on top of it the life preserver, which he took with him in his balloon on the chance that he would be carried out to sea.

That he traveled as far as he did is regarded as wonderful. Every inch of the two miles that he struggled is beset with the greatest difficulties and dangers. It was a journey that a strong man, knowing every inch of the territory around Jones' Bay, would not attempt in broad daylight, because he could not probably complete it.

#### Significant Remark Made. It staggers the mind to contemplate

talk about," is the remark Nocquet is reported to have made to a friend in New York the day he departed on the fatal trip.

#### His Reason Coz Fer Why. Nursery Logic.

As the fond parents were about to This discussion was overheard on the Labrador mail boat last summer set out for church one Sunday morning they eard an unearthly pounding between a couple of sailors: in the nursery. The father promptly investigated and found his four-year-

"Jim, if yer house was afire, and ye couldn't only save yer mudder or yer wife, and had to leave de udder burn, which would ye?"

"I'd save me wife, in course." "No, ye wouldn't. Ye t'inks

Now, I loves me wife, but I weuldn't save her before me mudder, an' I'll tell ye de reason cox fer why: I cou'dn't get anoter mudder."

It was probably not intended to convey the significance that the remark now takes on. He had had long experience as an aeronaut and the specific purpose of his ascension was to experiment with air currents in this vicinity and demonstrate his own ability to remain in a balloon safely over New York.

He scouted all talk of danger and had arranged to write a scientific article on his trip, which Miss Mary Montgomery, of 147 East Thirtieth street, New York, was to translate into English. At her suggestion he took with him a photograph camera, with which he was to take pictures while the light held out, for the purpose of illustrating his forthcoming articles.

#### Scouts Idea of Danger.

"Danger!" he exclaimed, when preparing for the ascension; "why, there no danger in ballooning. There are no other balloons to collide with and nobody to run over. Remember that we balloonists are not the Barney Oldfields of the auto track."

When the news of his death reached the Aero Club, one of Nocquet's friends said:

"If he had only stuck to his balloon! He was right so far as safety in the balloon is concerned. His mistake was made after he landed. His skill in bringing the balloon down on the edge of the Atlantic was wonderful. But at that point he seems to have lost all his skill. He should have stuck to his car, or gone to the life saving station and remained there overnight."

## Makes Ascension in Evening.

Nocquet made an ascension from the foot of One Hundred and Thirtyeighth street and the Harlem river. New York, at 6 o'clock at night and was carried across Long Island Sound to Long Island and thence straight down over the island.

When last seen, just as darkness fell, he was one thousand feet above the earth, passing over Hicksville and rapidly discharging ballast and rising

#### higher in his flight. Made Many Daring Attempts. Paul Nocquet made many daringly successful attempts at aerial navigation. It is not as an aeronaut alone that Nocquet has attained distinction, however. He is almost equally well known as an author, sculptor and an

artist. Wide attention recently was attracted to his work as a sculptor by a bronze figure of President Roosevelt, entitled "A Presidential Vacation." This figure represents the President dragging a bear by the ear, while in his right hand he holds aloft a cub. Comment upon the figure was carried, but the efforts of the artist pleased the President, who sent him a complimentary letter.

## Was Born in 1877.

Nocquet was born in Erussels in 1877 and at the age of fourteen studied painting under Jean Portaels. Soon afterward he turned to sculpture and at the age of 20 won the grand prize of Belgium, which gave him a threeyear fellowship in Paris. In Paris he also became interested in aeronautics and before he came to this country he was considered one of the most daring members of the Aero club of France. wo years ago he planned to cro the Atlantic ocean in a balloon, but was deterred by friends

Among Nocquet's well-known works in sculpture are "Effort" and "Football Players," which have been presented to Columbia University. He was awarded third prize for a bronze door for the naval academy at Annap-

#### Woman African Explorer. A woman explorer. Miss Hall has

recently returned from the heart of Africa. She struck northwest to Lake Nyassa and waited six weeks for a boat to carry her across Lake Tanganyika. Then she traveled to Lake ~~ Victoria Nyanza and only twice did she meet white men. Two German soldiers and a number of servants accompanied her. When at last Miss Hall reached Uganda she saw a sight which must have brought cheer to her heart, an indication that civilization had indeed penetrated the dark country, for the king of Uganda and his men were playing football. Miss Hall gave a wonderfully interesting account of her travels and of her interview with this enlightened monarch.

King Edward in French Census. The French quinquennial census fell on the Sunday during which Edward VII was in Paris. Embassies and legations are extraterritorial and as such do not come under the ordinary jurisdiction. It would be possible to decline the census takers, but such a course is never pursued, the matter being treated as one of international courtesy. His majesty simply signed 'Due De Lancastre" (his visit being strictly private) and flied up the line left for the date of birth. Facts as to his race or previous condition of servitude were not considered necessary to be gone into by the complaisant

#### Public Men Keeping Good Hours. It is being noticed in Washington

that many men in public life are giving up late hours, having observed that to live like owls and take little exercise is a speedy passport to the grave. Members of the diplomatic corps are about the only exceptions. They are owls of the most pronounced type. Chekib Bey, the Turkish minister, seldom rises before 4 o'clock in the afternoon and if he has his breakfast before ordinary folks are having their dinners it is a red-letter day tor